

For the Children.

How Will Became Famous.

Abbott was his last name, — a good, honest English name, but Will almost hated it.

"I don't see why we should be named Abbott," said he; "why couldn't we have been Van Rensselaer, like the new family that have just moved here?"

"I calculate they have to wash their faces every morning, same as the Abbotts," remarked his Uncle Daniel.

"Course I don't mean that," said Will, with a furious blush, "and I did wash my face."

"Wall! wall! I s'pose you did; but it looks sorter streaked. Next washing I would go a little further down the neck."

"But why are there so many Abbotts in our town?"

"Wal, I dunno. The fust settlers were of that name, and they kept moving in from other places, and raising families, till they got pretty thick."

"I should think so. I can't go anywhere without meeting an Abbott. If I go down town I have to pass through Abbott street, by Abbott Academy, around Abbott's pond. Nearly all the carpenters, storekeepers, doctors, workmen, and loafers are Abbotts. There are seven Will Abbotts besides myself."

"Kinder unbandy," returned Uncle Daniel.

"It's awful! Why, down in the graveyard there are nine gravestones with my name on them. I wouldn't care if only some of them were famous, but they 'aint."

"Some of 'em have ben," said his uncle; "there was one that could say 'Good morning' in seventeen different languages."

"I should have hated to meet him when I was in a hurry."

"I didn't say he did do it. I said he could," replied the other testily. "He was very learned—"

"Oh, yes, mother told me about him," interrupted Will; "he studied and worked at his books, growing thinner and paler and more ghostly every day. At last he grew so emancipated that the light would shine right through his hands. Then he died."

There was a queer look about his uncle's mouth that Will did not like, so he dashed ahead.

"But what I mean is famous folks, like governors, or presidents, or something of that kind."

"What good would it do you or them if they had been so very famous?" Asked Uncle Daniel.

"Good! why, lots of it. Wouldn't they had folks bowing down to them, and trying to get on the right side of

them? And wherever they went wouldn't folks nudge each other and say, 'There's President Abbott; don't he look grand?'"

"There are hosts of men that have jest that ambition. They wish to be noted simply to satisfy their own vanity. The real honest ambition is for a man or boy to wish to be famous in order that they may do good. Don't you remember, 'He that would be chief, let him be servant of all?'"

Will did not answer, and the subject was dropped; but he still thought he would willingly risk all the rest if only he might be distinguished. His opportunity came sooner than he expected. He was the owner of a shot gun, a present from his uncle; and afternoons after school, and early mornings, he frequently went up the river after muskrats.

One evening as he was returning home after one of these excursions he saw two wild geese, flying low, pass up the stream and light in a field by the river side. Now wild geese were a great rarity in Abbottville. There were scores there who had never even heard one "honk." It was too dark to follow them that night. So he hurried home and told Uncle Daniel.

"No chance in the world of your getting a shot at them," he said, "they are the wildest sort of creatures."

A trifle discouraged, Will went to bed. The thought of the two geese made him wakeful. He decided to get up early and "have a try" at them any way. Then he went to sleep.

Next morning at half past five he stole out of the house and started out. From the river rose a thin curling veil of mist that the sun was just beginning to roll away. A single king-fisher whirred up and down stream, uttering his harsh shriek, as if poking fun at the diminutive gunner. The same bird had witnessed several unsuccessful shots of his, and Will always felt sensitive when he heard its cry.

When he reached the edge of the field where he had seen the geese, he leaned on the wall and looked long and carefully for them. At first he was disappointed, but after a little he saw them nearly a quarter of a mile away. They were feeding unsuspectingly. His heart beat violently as he dropped down out of sight and looked to see if his gun was all ready. Slowly creeping along under the shadow of the wall, he drew nearer and nearer to the game. At length he was within twelve rods of them. Through the crevices in the wall he could now see them distinctly. They were beauties. Carefully raising his gun he aimed at the white-ringed neck of the

nearest. At the report the bird dropped, and his frightened mate flew a few yards with a startled "honk," and then lighted again. Anxious to secure another, Will loaded rapidly until he came to shot, and then he found that his journey on his hands and knees had spilled it out of his pouch. Frantically he searched his pockets for something, and at last, finding a marble, put it in and fired again, but he only succeeded in thoroughly frightening the remaining bird so that it flew far away.

Will was happy. He had accomplished more than any other fellow in town had at gunning. Proudly he bore the great bird home, showing it to the neighbors, going by as many houses as possible on his way. The next day an account of it was published in the Abbottville *American*, and he felt that his reputation was forever established.

The day following he went to school full of pleasant anticipations of envious schoolmates and reverential small boys.

"Here comes the goose-hunter!" some one shouted, as he appeared.

"The little lad showed much ingenuity in substituting a marble for cold lead," quoted another from the *American*.

"Did mamma cook it for Willie's dinner?" mocked a third.

"How much is goose-grease?" queried a former friend.

Will was speechless with indignation. The boys had never treated him so before. Had they a grudge against him because he had done more than they had? It certainly looked like it.

Provoked and puzzled, he went into the schoolroom, only to be confronted by an original blackboard illustration of a very diminutive boy shooting an enormous goose, and a reporter standing near by taking notes. Lest there should be any mistake, all the figures in the sketch were labeled, even the bird having "The goose" written on it. The boy in the picture bore Will's name, and was also called "The other goose."

All the girls were giggling at the caricature. Even the teacher had a twinkle in his eye as he saw it. Will was wretched. His ambition was accomplished. He was famous, too famous. After school he went to see Uncle Daniel.

"Happy, sonny?" asked his relative.

"No, sir."

"What's the matter?"

"I wish I hadn't shot that goose. Then fellows would have nothing to talk about."

"You are not the fust man, sonny, that has found out that to be famous for the sake of self gratification is the

poorest sort of fun. The more noted one gets the more there are to sarse them. Just think, if this little affair brings out so much envy, what a time you would have if you were president!"—LITTLE CHRISTIAN.

I have been cured of rheumatism ever since I took the second bottle of Athloros, nearly three years ago. The stiffness in my joints is cured. I know of others cured of the same disease in our county. Wesley Hiff, Cedarville, O.

Woman's Province.

THE DUTIES OF THE GENTLER SEX—HOW BEST FULFILLED.

What a great task is assigned to woman. Its dignity can not be elevated. It is not her province to make laws, to lead armies, nor to be at the head of great enterprises, but to her is given the power to form those by whom the laws are made, to teach the leaders of mighty armies and the governors of vast empires. She is required to guard against having the slightest taint of bodily infirmity touch the frail creature whose moral, intellectual and physical being is derived from her. She must instil correct principles, inculcate right doctrines, and breathe into the soul of her offspring those pure sentiments which in time to come will be a part of themselves, and bless generations yet unborn. Yes, to woman is given the blessed privilege of aiding the sufferer in all the various stages of his existence. She smiles serenely at the christening, and weeps at the burial, while she soothes the bereaved heart. This is her province and duty. Yet how can she fulfill her mission unless possessed of a strong and healthy body? The preparation of Dr. S. B. Hartman, and known as PERUNA, is just the thing for persons suffering from a majority of the complaints incident to this climate. It is invaluable to women, and Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, of New Lisbon, Columbiana county, Ohio, is a noted example of what the medicine can do. She says she has suffered for years with congestion of the lungs, catarrh in the head, and was troubled with a bad cough. She had tried a number of physicians, but they all failed to cure her. She was induced to try PERUNA, and immediately a marked change took place. After using one bottle her cough ceased and in a short time her other ailments were cured. She is now completely restored to health, and gives all the credit to PERUNA. Mr. J. W. Reynolds, her husband, was a confirmed invalid. He could not sleep well, neither could he work. He used PERUNA, and as a result, was completely restored to his former vigor and strength. He says he now feels like a new man.

Mr. Bernhardt Seubs, St. Clair, St. Clair county, Mich., says: "I have thoroughly tried your PERUNA in the various diseases to which parents and a large family of children are ever liable, and I find it in every case to be just the thing needed. No family can honestly be without it."

Nancy Feterman, Cookport, Indiana County, Pa., says: "Gentlemen: Your valuable PERUNA is the best medicine I ever used."

PERUNA is sold by all druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle, six bottles for \$5.00. If you cannot get it of your druggist, we will send it on receipt of regular price. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, don't be persuaded to try something else, but order from us as directed. S. B. HARTMAN, & Co., Columbus, Ohio.

The Pittsburg & Lake Erie R. R.

On and after July 20th, 1885, trains will run as follows: Central Time.

| WESTWARD. | |
|--------------|----------------------|
| Lv Pittsburg | 6:00 a.m. *2:00 p.m. |
| Newcastle | 7:30 " 3:30 " |
| Youngstown | 8:25 " 4:20 " |
| Ashland | 11:47 a.m. 8:35 " |
| Mansfield | 12:15 " 9:11 " |

| EASTWARD. | |
|--------------|-----------------------|
| Lv Mansfield | *6:22 a.m. *1:28 p.m. |
| Ashland | 6:51 " 1:50 " |
| Youngstown | 10:45 " 5:23 " |
| Ashland | 11:47 a.m. 8:35 " |
| Pittsburg | 1:10 p.m. 7:45 " |

*Daily. A. D. SMITH, Gen'l Pass. & Agt.

Agents Wanted.

We want agents for the EVANGELIST in all parts of the country. Send stamp for particulars. Address BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Ashland, Ohio.

Our readers will all remember our new advertisement of Dr. Peter Fahney, on another page, which merits careful reading. It will appear early in the time. It advertises a medicine which has been extensively used for a number of years, and which has given the proprietor quite a reputation. We invite special attention to the "poster" to which reference is made in the advertisement. It is a handsome engraving, substantially mounted, with a fine Century Plant in the middle and a column of reading matter on each side. The Medicines of Dr. Fahney are usually sold by agents, and not by the regular druggists. Dr. Fahney has established a good reputation as a professional and business man, and those who desire to give his Remedies a trial need not hesitate to trust him. Carefully read the advertisement. —The Church Advocate.

WELL ENDORSED.

JUST NOW

While you are in perfect health is the proper time to inform yourself as to the Preventive, and Curative powers of the **CENTURY PLANT REMEDIES**. They act favorably on all Blood, Stomach, Skin, Bowel and Urinary Diseases, and will cure anything from a Pimple to a Cancer, and need only a fair trial to convert you into a verbal advertiser & co-worker for their successful introduction.

On Application I will send you FREE a Pamphlet; for 5 cent stamps will send you unmounted 12x26 seven colored CHORDS of the Century Plant as seen in Mexico. Mention this paper. Address: DR. PETER FAHNEY, Chicago, Ill.

PAMPHLET FREE.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R. CO

June 25th, 1885.

Railroad Time Card.

EAST BOUND.

| (Standard time.) | No. 1 | No. 5 | No. 8 | No. 11 |
|------------------|-------------|------------|------------|------------|
| Leave Chicago | F. M. 11:10 | A. M. 8:10 | F. M. 8:45 | F. M. 8:45 |
| Defiance | 10:15 | 7:25 | 8:05 | 7:35 |
| Deshler | 10:57 | 8:00 | 8:08 | 7:47 |
| Fostoria | 11:29 | 8:41 | 8:06 | 7:59 |

| | | | |
|-----------|-------|-------|-------|
| Sandusky | 17:25 | 4:00 | 4:20 |
| Mansfield | 1:20 | 10:15 | 8:20 |
| Lexington | 8:29 | 10:37 | 8:37 |
| Newark | 3:15 | 10:20 | 12:30 |

| | | | | |
|----------------|-----------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Columbus Leave | 2:00 | 11:40 | 11:05 | 15:00 |
| St. Louis | 7 p.m. & 8 a.m. | | | |

| | |
|------------|-------------------|
| Louisville | A. M. F. M. |
| Cincinnati | 7:30 7:10 |
| | A. M. F. M. A. M. |

| | | | | |
|------------|------|-------|-------|-----------|
| Newark | 2:15 | 12:55 | 12:08 | 6:40 |
| Zanesville | 3:19 | 1:58 | 12:52 | 6:30 a.m. |
| Cambridge | 4:48 | 3:00 | 1:35 | 7:20 |
| Bellair | 6:23 | 5:08 | 3:17 | 9:35 |

| | | | | |
|------------|------|------|------|-----------|
| Pittsburg | pm | pm | 6:56 | 6:56 p.m. |
| Washington | 6:30 | 7:20 | 6:30 | |
| Baltimore | 7:30 | 8:30 | 7:30 | |

WEST BOUND.

| Leave | No. 4 | No. 6 | No. 2 | No. 10 |
|------------|-------|-------|-------|--------|
| Baltimore | 9:00 | 9:00 | 9:00 | 9:00 |
| Washington | 10:00 | 10:00 | 10:00 | 10:00 |

| | | | | |
|-----------|------|-------|------|------|
| Pittsburg | 8:15 | 8:10 | 9:40 | 8:00 |
| Wheeling | 8:15 | 10:50 | 9:40 | 8:00 |
| Bellair | 7:53 | 11:03 | 9:35 | |

| | | | |
|------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Cambridge | 8:25 | 12:24 | 13:25 |
| Zanesville | 10:12 | 1:10 | 12:25 |

| | | | | |
|-----------------|-------|------|------|------|
| Columbus Arrive | 11:55 | 3:10 | 2:40 | 8:40 |
| Cincinnati | 7:30 | 5:30 | 5:30 | |

| | | | |
|------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Louisville | F. M. | 12:35 | 11:40 |
| St. Louis | A. M. | 6:40 | |

| | | | | |
|-----------|-------|------|------|-------|
| Newark | A. M. | 8:30 | 1:40 | 7:20 |
| Mansfield | 12:45 | 5:55 | 4:03 | 10:20 |

| | | | |
|-----------------|------|-------|-------|
| Sandusky Arrive | 8:55 | 6:30 | 12:15 |
| Fostoria | 2:23 | 9:51 | 7:51 |
| Deshler | 3:11 | 10:55 | 8:45 |
| Defiance | 3:48 | 11:59 | 9:46 |
| Chicago | 8:55 | 7:20 | 8:40 |

Chicago & Atlantic R'y

Time Card in Effect July 12, 1885.

WESTWARD.

| Stations. | Chicago | Pacific | Chicago Way | Express | Express | Lim Ex | Freight |
|-----------|---------|---------|-------------|---------|---------|--------|---------|
|-----------|---------|---------|-------------|---------|---------|--------|---------|

| | | | | | | | |
|----------|---------|---------|--------|--------|--|--|--|
| Marion | 8:30am | 10:35pm | 1:45pm | 5:15pm | | | |
| Lima | 10:13am | 12:18pm | 3:08 | 10:40 | | | |
| Decatur | 11:41 | 1:41am | 4:53 | 2:45 | | | |
| Hunt'ton | 12:45pm | 2:35 | 4:58 | 6:00 | | | |

| | | | | |
|------------|--------|------|--------|---------|
| "Lv | 1:00 | 2:40 | 5:15 | 9:00am |
| Bollivar | 1:40 | 2:40 | 5:58 | 6:32 |
| Rochester | 2:25 | 4:00 | 5:58 | 9:05 |
| No. Judson | 3:25 | 4:50 | 6:58 | 12:35pm |
| Crown P | 4:50 | 6:00 | 7:30 | 3:20 |
| Chicago Ar | 6:15pm | 7:30 | 9:00am | |

EASTWARD.

| Stations. | Mail | N. Y. | Atlantic Way | Express | Express | Freight |
|-----------|------|-------|--------------|---------|---------|---------|
|-----------|------|-------|--------------|---------|---------|---------|

| | | | | | | |
|-----------|---------|---------|--------|--------|--|--|
| Chicago | 8:30am | 3:30pm | 8:15pm | | | |
| Crown P | 10:00 | 4:00 | 9:41 | 7:40am | | |
| No Judson | 11:25 | 5:25 | 10:45 | 10:55 | | |
| Rochester | 12:35pm | 6:43 | 11:47 | 1:40pm | | |
| Bollivar | 1:30 | 7:30 | 12:47 | 4:35 | | |
| Hunt'ton | 2:05 | 7:50 | 1:10am | 6:30 | | |
| " | 2:29 | 8:05 | 1:15 | 6:05am | | |
| Decatur | 3:28 | 8:31 | 2:18 | 8:50 | | |
| Lima | 5:11 | 10:01 | 3:20 | 1:15pm | | |
| Marion | 7:00pm | 11:30pm | 5:15 | 6:30 | | |

Trains run on Central Standard Time. Trains stop on signal. All trains arrive at and depart from the New Dearborn Station, Chicago.

The N. Y. Express has a Pullman Hotel Sleeper running through to New York daily.

Atlantic Ex. has Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coaches to Boston and New York daily.

Pacific Ex. has Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coaches from Boston to Chicago, and Pullman Hotel and Seating Coaches from New York to Chicago, daily.

Atlantic and Pacific Express run daily. All others daily except Sunday.

Passengers going East or West will do well to consult the Agents of this Company who will give them all the information necessary in regard to rates and connections.

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AGENTS WANTED.